

THE SCORCHED

image

30
JUNE

DIGITAL
EDITION

LAYMAN
SEGOVIA
NUGENT





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SEGOVIA
NUGENT

THE SCORCHED



N. LAYMAN
23

THE SCORCHED



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TODD McFARLANE ADDITIONAL SCRIPT

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SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE

PREVIOUSLY IN *THE SCORCHED*

The Scorched team have been captured by Jason Wynn, leaving their rescue to Marc Rosen.

A MONTH EARLIER.

I TOLD JESSICA IT WAS A WASTE OF TIME.

"I'M **SHE-SPAWN**. NOT JESSICA. OPERATIVES ONLY USE CODE NAMES WHILE ON ASSIGNMENT."

I TOLD HER I WASN'T AN OPERATIVE. I WAS **NEVER** AN "OPERATIVE."

SHE WAS THE OPERATIVE.

I'M GOOD WITH TECH. WITH COMPUTERS. AS A JOURNALIST, I KNOW HOW TO DIG THINGS UP.

OTHER THAN THAT, I'M JUST PLAIN OL' MARC ROSEN.



BUT MY *OTHER*
SIDE, MEDIEVAL
SPAWN. NOW, *HE*
WAS AN OPERATIVE.

SOMEHOW, I ENDED
UP *BONDED* TO HIM,
WHERE I COULD
CHANNEL HIS PERSONA.

WHEN I DO, I
GO AWAY --
TO WHERE, I
DON'T KNOW.



THAT WAS
BEFORE THE
POWER SHIFT
IN HELL.*

GUN
OUT AND
READY.

*SEE SPAWN #350-- THOMAS

EVERYONE'S
LOST THEIR
POWERS, I LOST
MEDIEVAL. HE'S
SIMPLY BEEN
GONE SINCE
THAT EVENT.

SO, JESSICA
DECIDED SHE'D
TEACH ME SOME
SURVIVAL SKILLS.



BECAUSE, SHE SAID,
SHE MIGHT NEED
ME SOME DAY.



BECAUSE NONE
OF US MIGHT
EVER GET OUR
POWERS BACK.



THAT'S WHY I
NEEDED TO LEARN
HOW TO **SURVIVE**.



THAT'S WHY I WAS BROUGHT HERE TODAY, TO THE BOAT DOCKS, SO WE COULD TAKE DOWN GUN SMUGGLERS AND HUMAN TRAFFICKERS.

A comic book panel depicting a violent scene. In the center, a man wearing a dark trench coat and a fedora-style hat is shown from the chest up, angled towards the right. He is holding a handgun in his right hand, which is raised high, firing it. A large, bright orange and yellow flame-like burst emanates from the muzzle of the gun. To the left, another man with a determined, shouting expression is visible, wearing a light-colored jacket over a white shirt. He has one arm raised, holding a knife. On the right side of the panel, a third man is being hit by the bullet. He is wearing a green jacket and is recoiling backwards. A large, stylized white word 'BANG' with a black outline is superimposed over the impact area. Blood splatters are visible around the point of impact. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

BANG



YOU'RE GETTING BETTER, MARC. THERE'S DEFINITE IMPROVEMENT.

WIN-WIN.

NEEDED TRAINING.

WIN-WIN.

YOU'RE
GETTING BETTER,
MARC. THERE'S
DEFINITE
IMPROVEMENT.



I FOUND OUT, ONCE WE RELEASED THE PRISONERS, WE WEREN'T ALONE.



REDEEMER AND HAUNT HAD BEEN FOLLOWING US ALL ALONG.

SO, YOU WERE HERE IN CASE I F*CKED UP?

SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

YOU NEED TO BE ABLE TO STEP UP IF THE REST OF US SOMEHOW CAN'T.



I NODDED,
THINKING,
"YEAH, RIGHT,
AS IF THAT
COULD
HAPPEN."

UNTIL
IT *DID*.

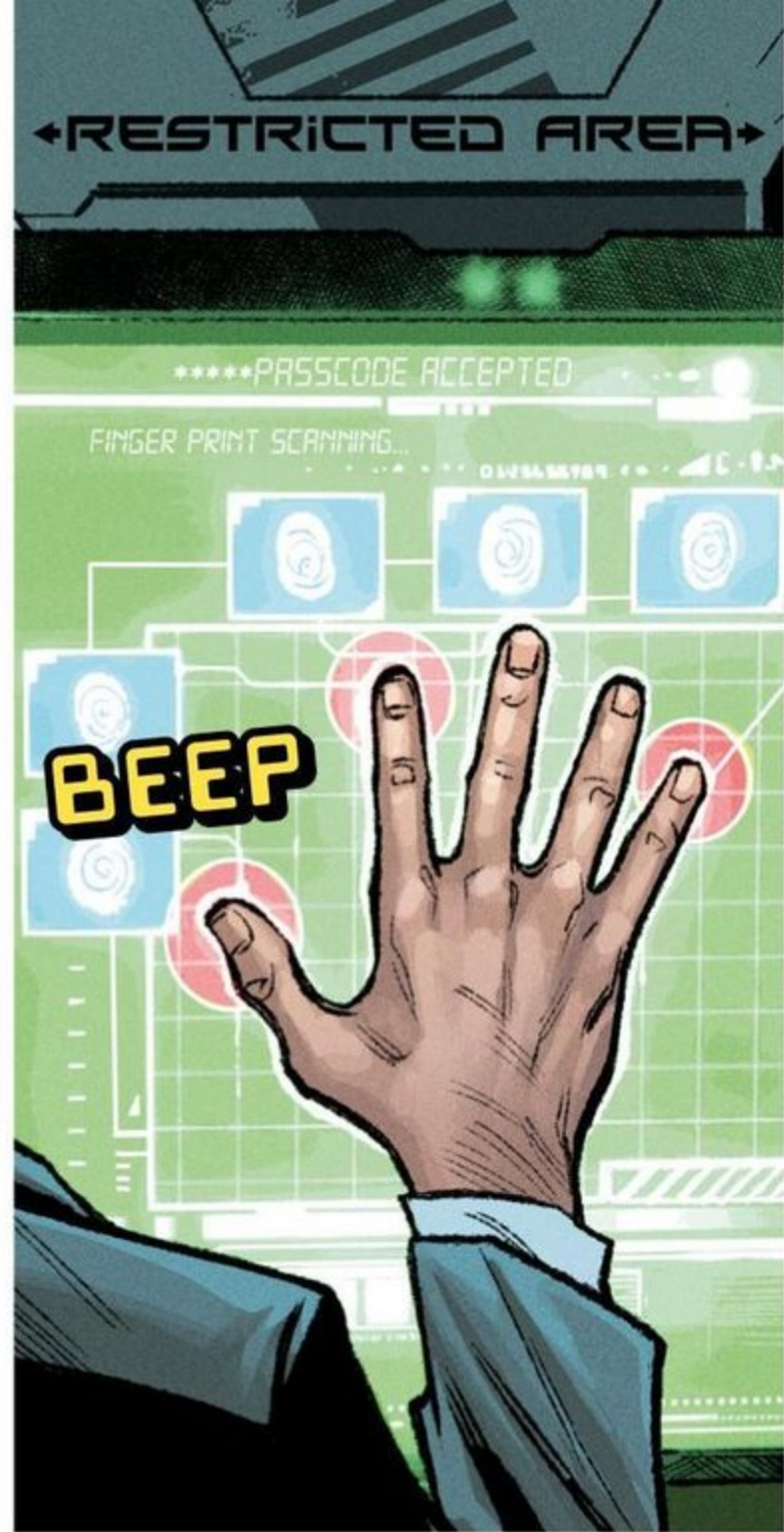
THE SCORCHED
HAD LAUNCHED
SURGICAL
STRIKES AGAINST
JASON WYNN'S
COVERT OPS
ORGANIZATION.

'THE AGENCY'.
BUT, THEY
DECIDED TO
STRIKE BACK.

HAVEN'T
HEARD
FROM MY
TEAMMATES
SINCE.

I NEEDED TO
INFILTRATE THE
AGENCY H.Q.

FAKE CREDENTIALS,
HACKED FROM SECURITY
CODES GOT ME THROUGH
THE FRONT DOOR.



I THEN
NOTICE THE
PERSON WYNN
WAS TALKING
TO. I'VE
NEVER SEEN
HER.



HERE'S
THE BRIEFING
ON OPERATION
FIRESTORM, MR.
DIRECTOR.

YET, SOMEHOW, I
RECOGNIZED...*SOME-*
THING ABOUT HER.



WEIRDER
STILL, SHE
SAW *ME*.



AND SOME-
HOW, SHE
RECOGNIZES
SOMETHING
ABOUT *ME*
AS WELL.



EXCUSE
ME, MR. DIRECTOR,
THERE'S SOMETHING
I NEED TO TAKE
CARE OF.



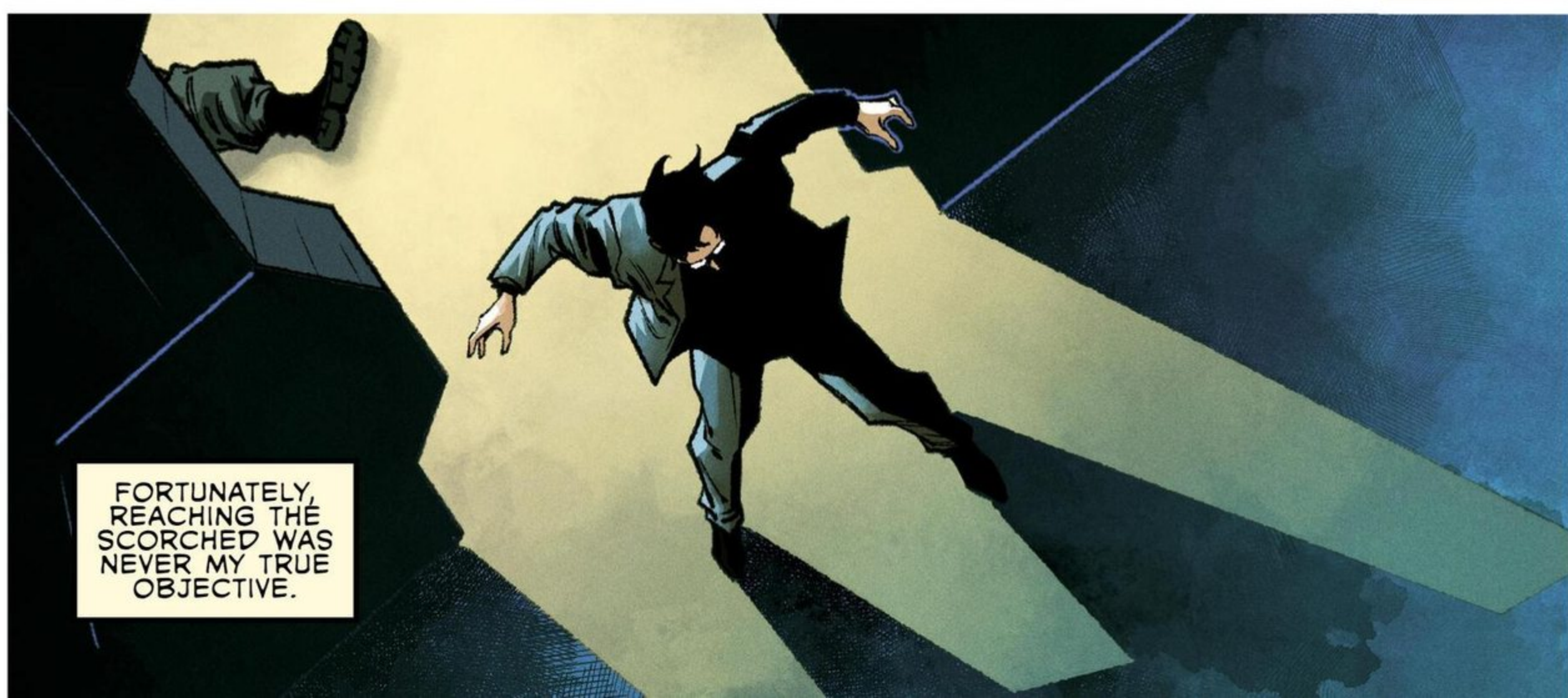


"SECURITY WILL
PROTECT OUR
CAPTIVES UNTIL
HE'S CAUGHT.

"WE'RE
SWEEPING THE
GROUNDS, IN
CASE HE'S
NOT ALONE.



"OVERT-KILLER
SQUADS ARE
LOCKING DOWN
THIS SECTION.
WE'LL HAVE
HIM SOON."



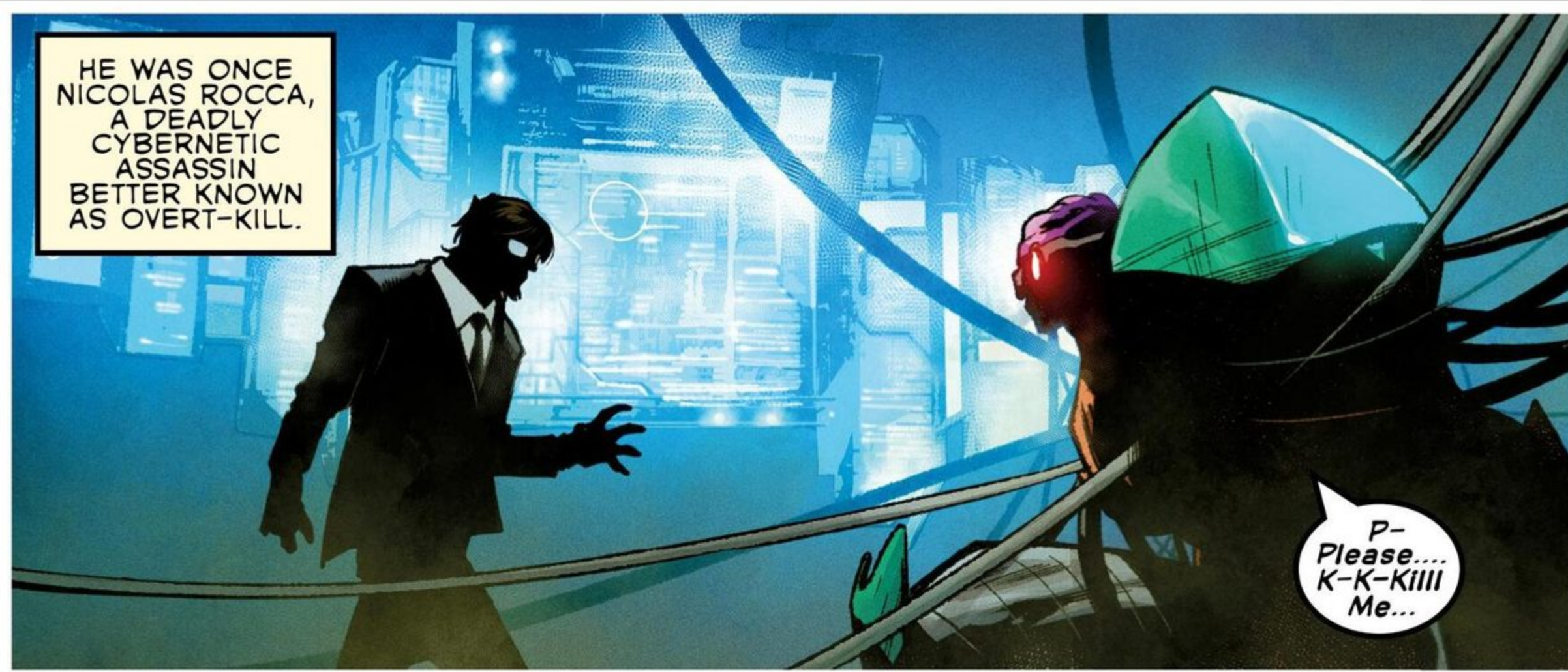


I HAD
ANOTHER
RESCUE IN
MIND.



HANG
ON, BIG
GUY.

BUT I NEEDED
TO DISABLE HIS
CONSTRAINTS WITHOUT
TRIGGERING ANY
ALARMS OR *TURNING
OFF* HIS MECH-SUIT.



HE WAS ONCE
NICOLAS ROCCA,
A DEADLY
CYBERNETIC
ASSASSIN
BETTER KNOWN
AS OVERT-KILL.

P-
Please....
K-K-Kill
Me...

BUT HE USED TO BE OURS,
HELPING SPAWN. NOW,
THEY'VE REDUCED HIM TO A
SHACKLED ORGANIC BRAIN
USED FOR SOME LIVING
SUPERCOMPUTER.



I'VE
GOT A
BETTER
IDEA FOR
YOU.



HIS BRAINWAVES USED TO
CONTROL SOLDIERS EQUIPPED
WITH HIS CYBER TECHNOLOGY.

IT WAS TIME
FOR A BIT
OF BRAIN'
SURGERY.

MINUTES LATER.

ASSISTANT
DIRECTOR LIN!
THERE'S AN
INCIDENT IN THE 3RD
LEVEL HOLDING
LABORATORY.

FIND HIM
AGENT HIRO!
AND BRING THE
INTRUDER TO
ME, **NOW!**

I'M NOT
TALKING ABOUT AN
INTRUDER, IT'S THE
OVERT-KILLER
SOLDIERS...!

WHAT
ABOUT
THEM?

"...THEY'VE GONE
HAYWIRE!"

HE WAS RIGHT! BECAUSE
THE BIO-COMPUTER,
HOUSING OVERT-KILL,
THE ONE MANIPULATING
HIS BRAIN PATTERNS TO
CONTROL THE SOLDIERS,
I'D **REPROGRAMMED** IT.



THEY'D LOST
CONTROL OF
THEIR SOLDIERS.



OVERT-KILL WAS
NOW CONTROLLING
HIS COUNTERPARTS.



BUT THAT
WASN'T THE
WORST
OF IT, FOR
THEM...

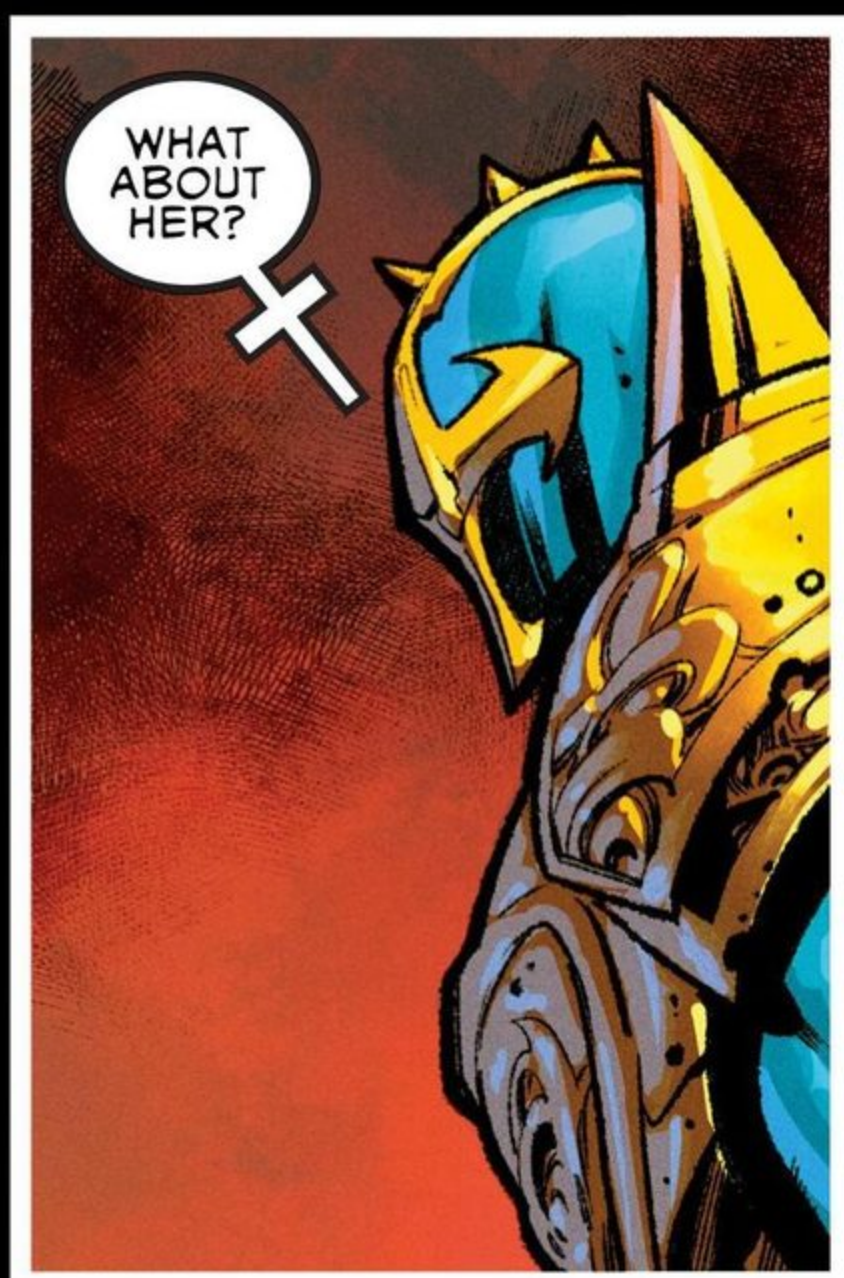


"...BECAUSE WHILE THEY WORRIED
ABOUT FORTIFYING THE ENTRANCE TO
THEIR LAB, TWO OF THE IMPRISONED
SCORCHED MEMBERS **BROKE FREE**."

AND GIVEN THAT
THEIR **TECH-ARMOR**
WASN'T RESPONDING
AS IT SHOULD--THE
OVERT-KILLERS
SOLDIERS WERE TAKEN
OUT BEFORE THEY EVER
KNEW WHAT HIT THEM.



WE NEED
TO LEAVE HERE
FAST. THERE HAS
TO BE MORE
COMING!



WHAT
ABOUT
HER?

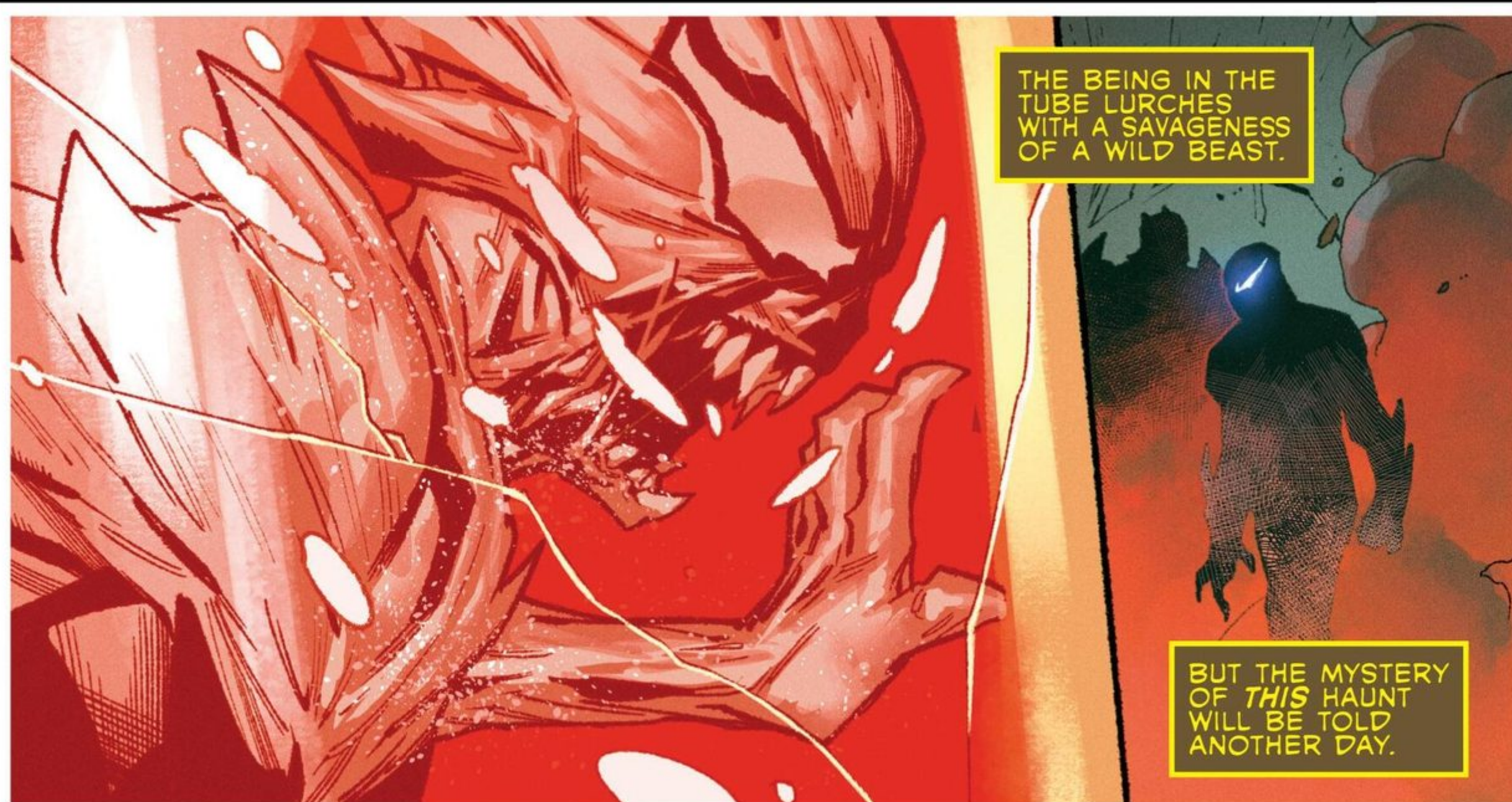


JESUS
CHRIST!
A FEMALE
VERSION
OF ME?!

ARE
THEY
CLONING
US?

WE
DON'T HAVE
TIME TO F*CK
AROUND WITH
THIS. DO
WE LEAVE
HER?

IT'S
YOUR
CALL.



THE BEING IN THE
TUBE LURCHES
WITH A SAVAGENESS
OF A WILD BEAST.

BUT THE MYSTERY
OF *THIS* HAUNT
WILL BE TOLD
ANOTHER DAY.

EPILOGUE:

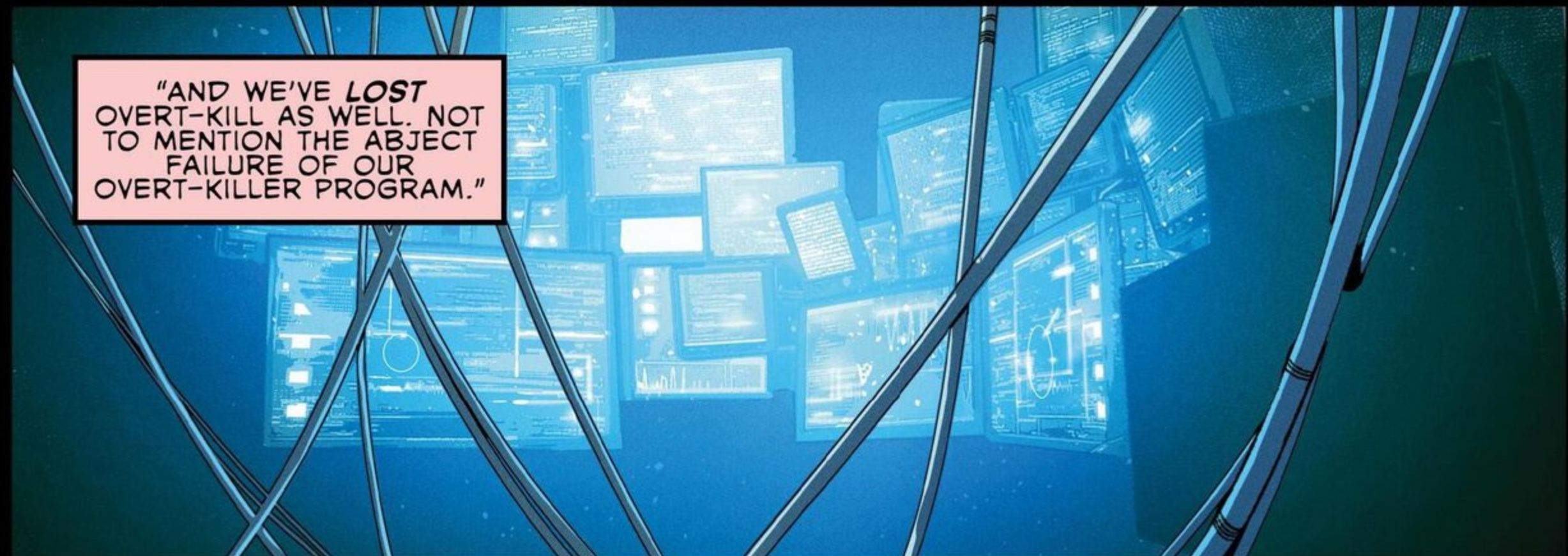


YOU
CALLED FOR
ME, SIR?

YOU
SAID YOU
COULD
HANDLE
THIS, MS.
LIN. YOU
DIDN'T.



"NOW TWO OF OUR
PRISONERS HAVE
ESCAPED."



"AND WE'VE **LOST**
OVERT-KILL AS WELL. NOT
TO MENTION THE ABJECT
FAILURE OF OUR
OVERT-KILLER PROGRAM."

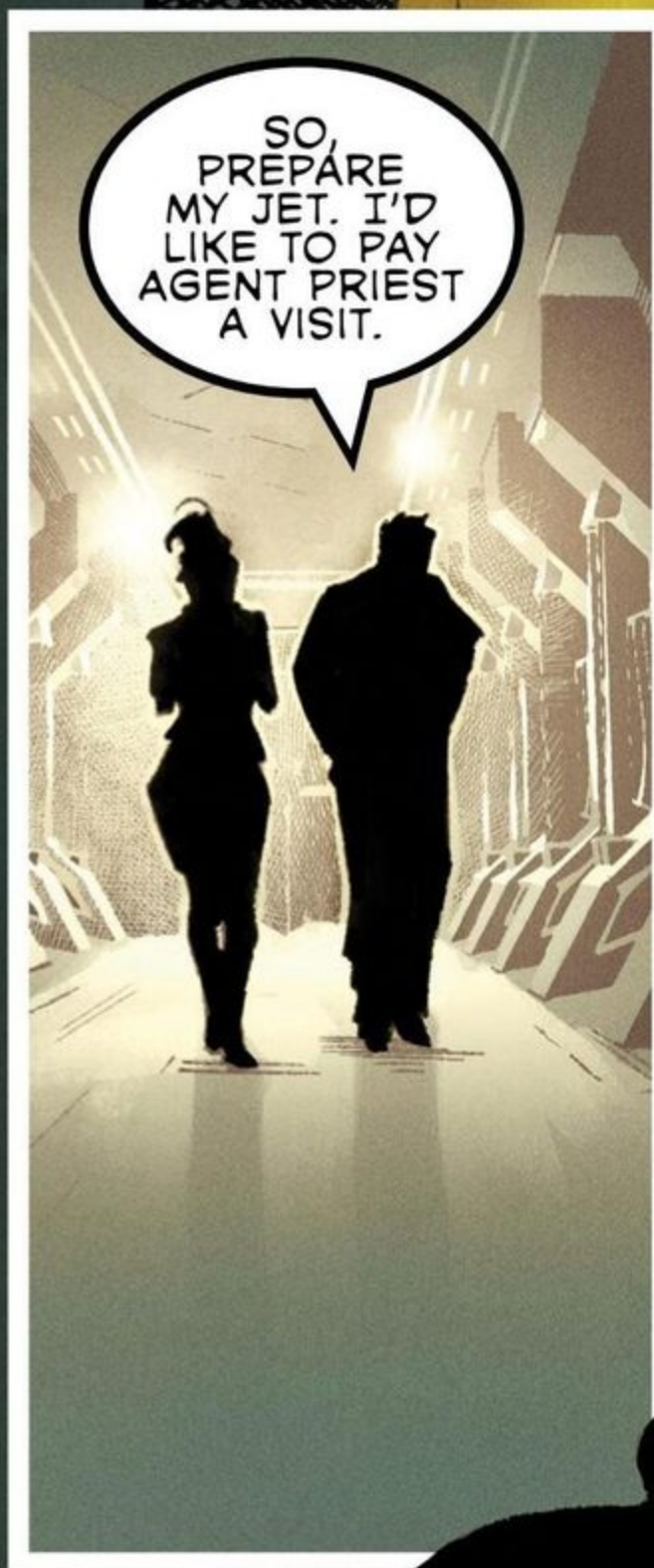


YOU'VE
FAILED
ME, MS. LIN,
ON EVERY
LEVEL.

AND I'M
NOT A MAN WHO
TOLERATES **ANYONE**
INCAPABLE OF DOING
THEIR F*CKING
JOB!



THE ONLY UPSIDE IS JESSICA PRIEST GOT TRANSFERRED OFF-SITE BEFORE TODAY'S FIASCO.



SO, PREPARE MY JET. I'D LIKE TO PAY AGENT PRIEST A VISIT.

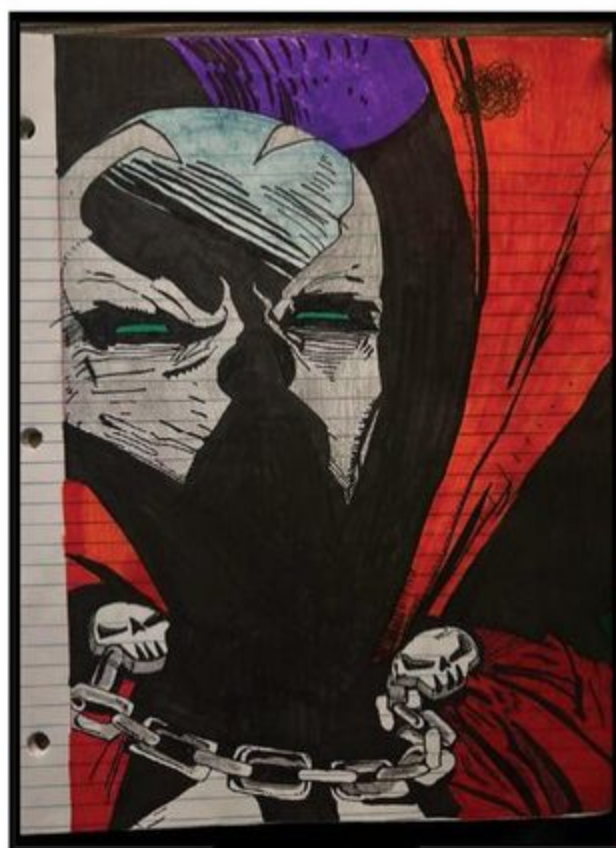


"WHEN SHE WAKES UP FROM HER **SURGERY**, I WANT TO BE THERE--

"--TO SEE THE LOOK ON HER FACE WHEN I TELL HER WHAT I'VE GOT PLANNED. AND HOW I'M GOING TO CLEAN UP TODAY'S MESS. NOW **GET OUT** OF MY SIGHT!"



SPAWNING GROUND PRESENTS: FAN ART



Fan art by Redditor u/Expensive-Slip-1308



Fan art by Redditor u/slammer_22



Custom shoes by Redditor u/Gohjiragaming



Fan art by Redditor u/panvlam



Cosplay by Redditor u/slavetotheday



Fan art by Redditor u/TAPINEWOODS



Custom mask by Redditor u/Xander75



Fan art by Redditor u/tonynillustrator



Do you have a question or comment about Spawn? If so, e-mail it to us at:
spawningground@mcfarlane.com

NEED MORE SPAWN'S ? UNIVERSE

DON'T MISS THESE ONGOING TITLES!

SPAWN

THE SCORCHED

KING
SPAWN

GUNSLINGER



SPAWN #354
JUNE 2024



KING SPAWN #35
JUNE 2024



GUNSLINGER #33
JUNE 2024

SPAWN CROSSOVER *GEIGER*
RECKLESS **EAST OF WEST** **I KILL GIANTS**
THE WALKING DEAD **I HATE FAIRYLAND**
THE DEPARTMENT OF TRUTH *SEX CRIMINALS*
KILLADELPHIA **BATTLE CHASERS**
SAVAGE DRAGON
PRETTY DEADLY **BLACK SCIENCE** THE WICKED + THE DIVINE
MONSTRESS CHEW *SWEET PAPRIKA*
GIDEON FALLS
MOONSTRUCK UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY **SKYWARD** OBLIVION SONG
DESCENDER *PAPER GIRLS* THE OLD GUARD
INVINCIBLE WANTED *BITTER ROOT*
STRAY DOGS WHAT'S THE FURTHEST PLACE FROM HERE **SNOTGIRL**
SAGA *KICK-ASS* **WITCHBLADE** *ISOLA*
INKBLOT
GOD COUNTRY
FIRE POWER
HAPPY!
LITTLE BIRD **RAT QUEENS**
ICE CREAM MAN
DEADLY CLASS
CRIMINAL **DIE**
NOCTERRA
JUPITER'S LEGACY
RADIANT BLACK
DECORUM *BITCH PLANET*
MIDDLEWEST



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THE SCORCHED 31



JULY 2024



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